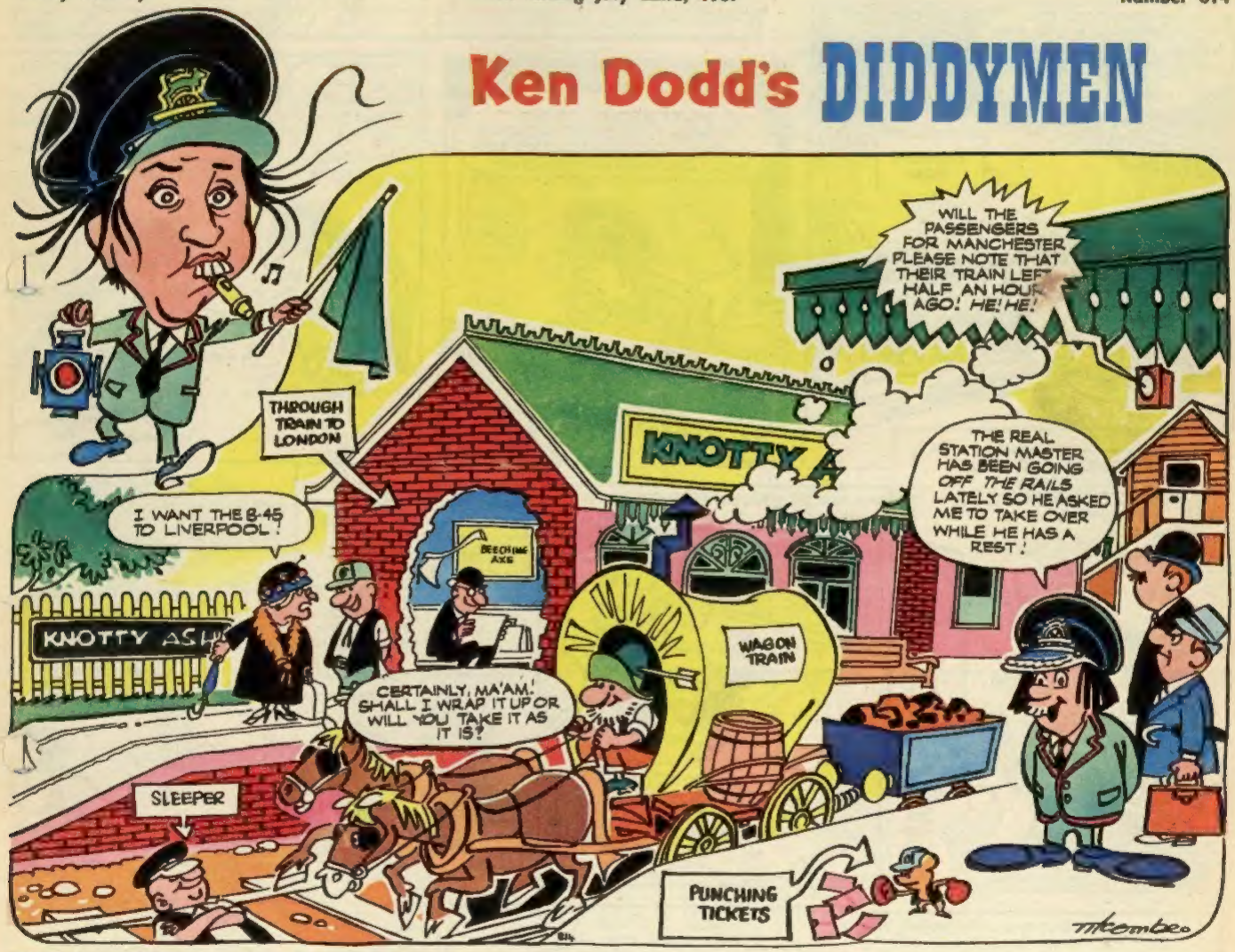
Sixpence

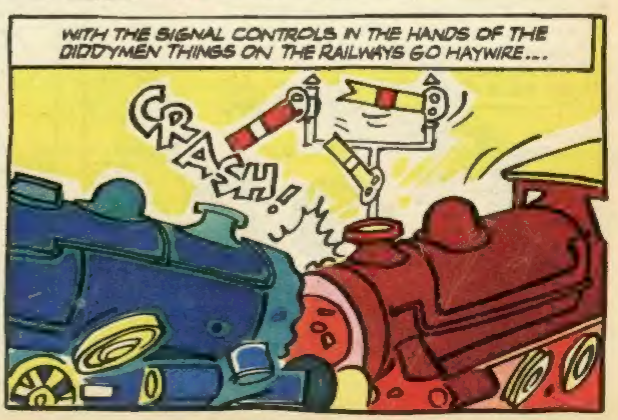
TV COMIC

Every Monday | Week Ending July 22nd, 1967 | Number 814

Mighty mirth with Mighty Moth on page five

Ken Dodd's DIDDYMEN


WILL THE PASSENGERS FOR MANCHESTER PLEASE NOTE THAT THEIR TRAIN LEFT HALF AN HOUR AGO! HE! HE!
THROUGH TRAIN TO LONDON
KNOTTY
I WANT THE 8-45 TO LIVERPOOL!
THE REAL STATION MASTER HAS BEEN GOING OFF THE RAILS LATELY SO HE ASKED ME TO TAKE OVER WHILE HE HAS A REST!
BEECHING AXE
KNOTTY ASH
WAGON TRAIN
CERTAINLY, MA'AM! SHALL I WRAP IT UP OR WILL YOU TAKE IT AS IT IS?
SLEEPER
PUNCHING TICKETS
mkombo



Be tittilated further on page 2

I'LL OPEN THE LEVEL CROSSING FOR THE 9-30... MUST BE CAREFUL NOT TO DISTURB EVAN AND HAMISH DURING THEIR HOUR LUNCH BREAK!

THE 9-30 TRAVELS SAFELY OVER THE NOT-SO-LEVEL CROSSING...

THESE LEVEL CROSSINGS AREN'T AS LEVEL AS THEY USED T' BE, MATE!

NOT SO LEVEL CROSSING

I'VE CHECKED ON THE PLATFORM AND AT THE SIGNAL BOX... NOW I'LL SEE HOW THINGS ARE GOING IN THE PARCELS OFFICE!

GUARDS VAN

NO STAFF ABOUT... THEY PROBABLY FELL INTO A CRATE MARKED PADDINGTON AND ARE WELL ON THEIR WAY BY NOW!

1963

THERE'S NO STAFF AT THE MOMENT... CAN I HELP?

YES! SEND THIS TO KEN DODD BY FAST TRAIN! IT MUST BE AT HIS HOME IN UNDER TWENTY MINUTES!

TICK TICK

WHO WOULD WANT TO SEND A TICKING PARCEL TO KEN DODD? ... IT MUST BE A FAN!

TICK! TICK! TICK!

THE PARCEL EXPLODES AND BLASTS KNOTTY ASH STATION OFF THE MAP...

MAP

STATION

KNOTTY ASH

BOOM!

WHEN THE REAL STATION MASTER RETURNS TO THE STATION... NOW RE-NAMED 'KNOTTY ASH OFF CENTRAL'... HE IS HORRIFIED...

IDIOTS! FOOLS! IN ONE DAY YOU'VE REDUCED MY STATION TO RUBBLE! YOU'RE ALL FIRED!

BUT YOU CAN'T LEAVE US ALL WITHOUT JOBS!..

ALL WE WANT IS ANOTHER RAILWAY TO RUN...

I THINK I KNOW A RAILWAY YOU AND YOUR CREW MIGHT BE ABLE TO HANDLE!

HE MEANS MY RAILWAY!

NOW I'LL HAVE A JAM BUTTY FOR LUNCH!

EEK! AN AVALUNCH!

DRIP! DRIP!

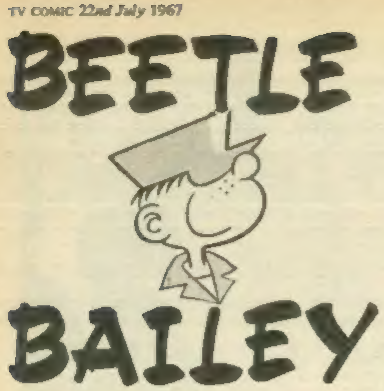
WITH OUR TINY MINDS WE FIND IT EASIER TO RUN THIS TINY RAILWAY! SEE YOU NEXT WEEK!

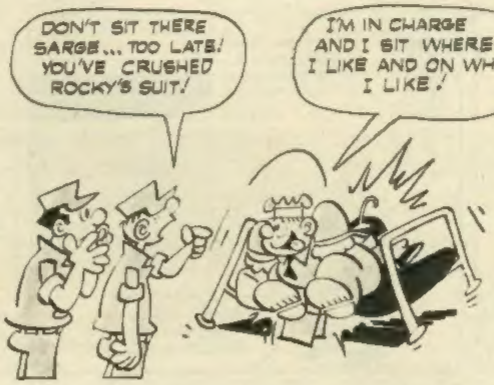
WAITING ROOM

SIDING

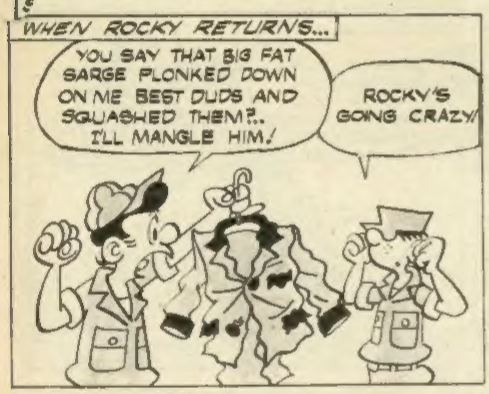
Doddy's Diddymen become daft detectives next week!

BEETLE BAILEY

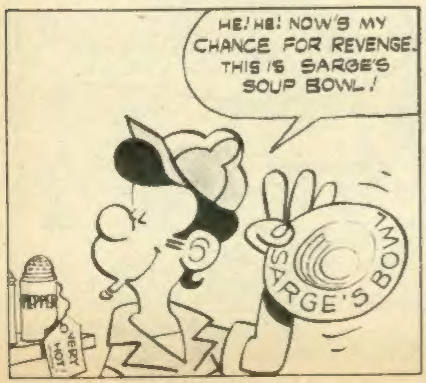


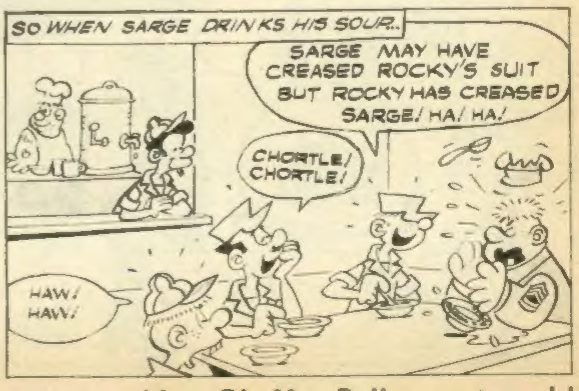


I CAME HERE IN A GOOD MOOD FOR A CHAT... TRUST YOU TO TURN ME INTO A TERRIBLE RAGING MONSTER, BAILEY!
YIKE! I DONT KNOW WHO IS GOING TO BE MOST ANGRY... SARGE OR ROCKY!

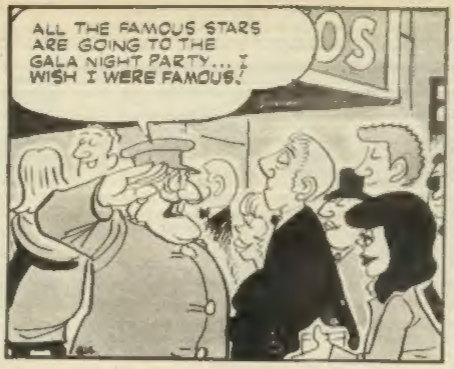

WHEN ROCKY RETURNS...
YOU SAY THAT BIG FAT SARGE PLONKED DOWN ON ME BEST DUDS AND SQUASHED THEM?.. I'LL MANGLE HIM!
ROCKY'S GOING CRAZY!

A LITTLE LATER...
WE MUST KEEP ROCKY OUT OF SARGE'S WAY, COOKIE! HE CANT DO ANY HARM HELPING YOU IN THE KITCHEN!
OKAY! WE DON'T WANT ROCKY TO DO SOMETHING HE, MIGHT REGRET!

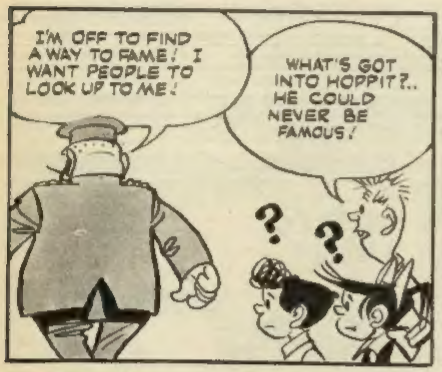


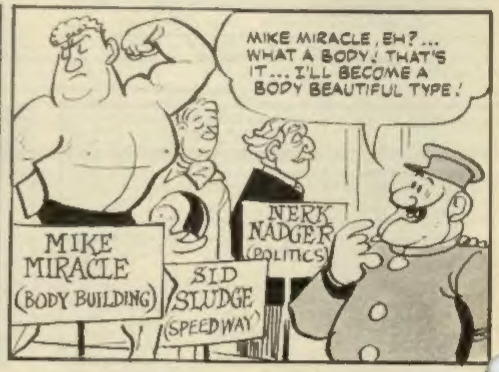

SO WHEN SARGE DRINKS HIS SOUP...
SARGE MAY HAVE CREASED ROCKY'S SUIT BUT ROCKY HAS CREASED SARGE! HA! HA!
CHORTLE! CHORTLE!
HAW! HAW!

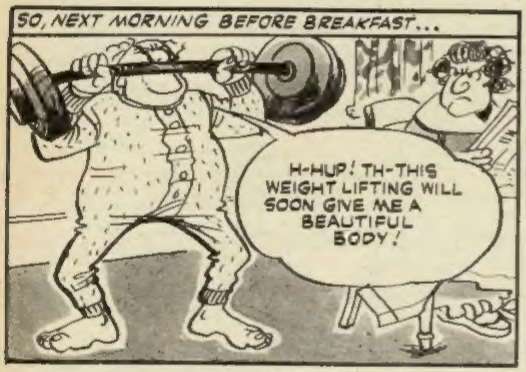
TV TERRORS

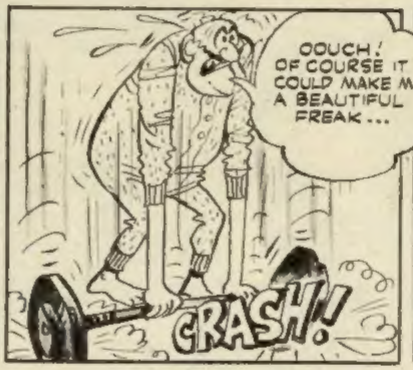


WE'RE GOING TO ASK ALL THESE STARS FOR THEIR AUTOGRAPHS.... AREN'T YOU GOING TO STOP US?...
NO! I'M TRYING TO THINK OF A WAY TO BECOME FAMOUS... DON'T BOTHER ME!

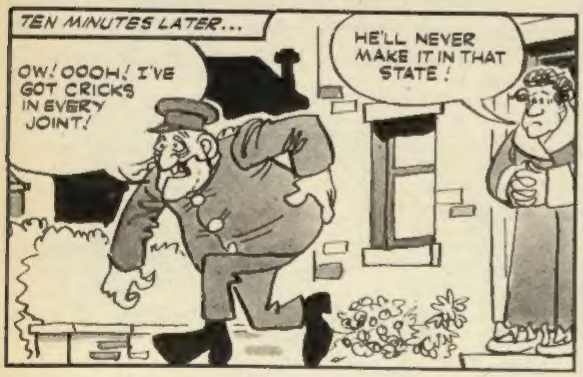


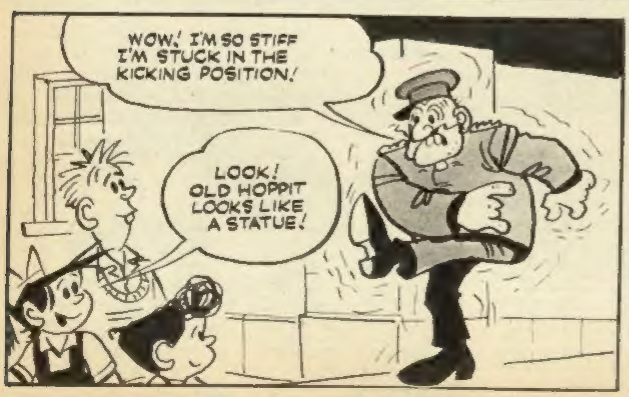

MIKE MIRACLE, EH?... WHAT A BODY! THAT'S IT... I'LL BECOME A BODY BEAUTIFUL TYPE!
MIKE MIRACLE (BODY BUILDING)
SID SLUDGE (SPEEDWAY)
NERK NADGER (POLITICS)

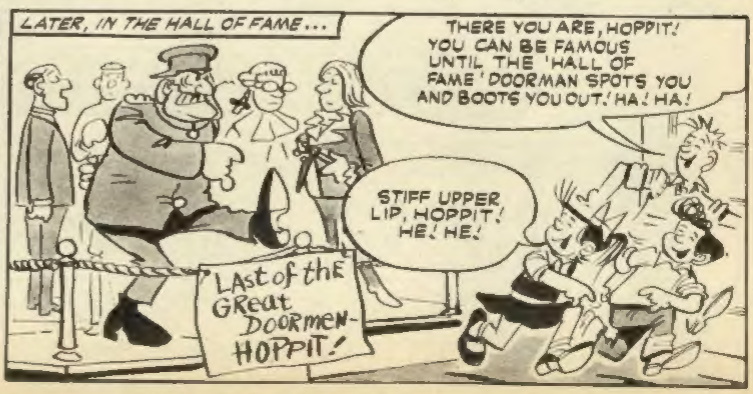




LATER...
GROAN! CAN'T KEEP THIS UP F-FOR M-MUCH LONGER.. I HAVE TO BE AT WORK IN TEN MINUTES!
GOOD! I'M SICK OF HELPING YOU OUT WITH THESE SILLY EXERCISES!






LATER, IN THE HALL OF FAME...
THERE YOU ARE, HOPPIT! YOU CAN BE FAMOUS UNTIL THE 'HALL OF FAME' DOORMAN SPOTS YOU AND BOOTS YOU OUT! HA! HA!
STIFF UPPER LIP, HOPPIT! HE! HE!
Last of the Great Doormen- HOPPIT!

Hoppit wants a sitting down job until he gets stung in the pants!

MIGHTY MOTH

GRR! I CAN'T EVEN HAVE A HOLIDAY BY THE SEA WITHOUT THAT MOTH FLUTTERING AROUND!

MEANWHILE... NOBODY SEEMS TO WANT TO BUY MY TOFFEE APPLES. MAYBE THIS GENTLEMAN WILL HAVE ONE!

JOE'S TOFFEE APPLES 6D

TOFFEE APPLE, SIR?

AH! JUST WHAT I NEED!

TAKE THAT!

OUCH!

CLONK!

EEK! I'M STUCK!

HO! HO! HO! THAT SHOULD KEEP HIM OUT OF THE WAY!

HEY, JOE – I'VE JUST THOUGHT OF A WAY TO SELL YOUR TOFFEE APPLES!

?

SO...

BUY JOE'S TOFFEE APPLES

YOU'VE CERTAINLY BROUGHT THE CUSTOMERS IN, MIGHTY MOTH!

AND I HAVE AN EVEN BETTER IDEA! UNSTICK ME!

BUY JOE

FIRST I'LL TIE DAD'S HANDS BEHIND HIS BACK WHILE HE'S ASLEEP!

N.N.N.

WAKE UP, DAD! CAN'T CATCH ME!

EH? WHAT'S GOING ON!

LET ME HAVE SOME TOFFEE APPLES, JOE!

I'LL THROW THEM AT DAD!

THONK!

LATER...

WHILE HE'S PUFFED OUT I'LL DO SOME WRITING!

SO...

JOE'S TOFFEE APPLES

EAT JOE'S TOFFEE APPLES

YOU MAKE A SUPER ADVERT, DAD! HO! HO! HO!

More mighty mirth with Mighty Moth next week!

ADAM ADAMANT

ADAM and George are chasing the two men and the van from which one of the money balloons has been launched. Baron Grimm is trying to flood the country with false money, and Adam is determined to track him down . . .

ADAM IS RIGHT, FOR THE VAN SWERVES SUDDENLY DOWN A ROUGH LANE...
THEY'VE HAD IT, CHUM! THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT'S AT THE END OF THIS ROAD!
GOOD, MATE! WE'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THEM SOMEHOW!

BUT THE DRIVER IS MISTAKEN, BECAUSE ADAM AND GEORGE CLIMB RAPIDLY UP THE SIDE OF THE PIT...
THEY THOUGHT THEY HAD US! BUT WE ARE BOTH CLIMBERS AS WELL AS SWIMMERS!
WHAT DO WE DO NOW, SIR?

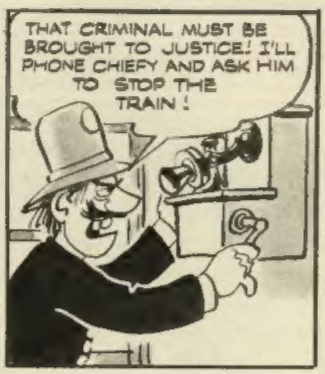
© BBC tv 1967

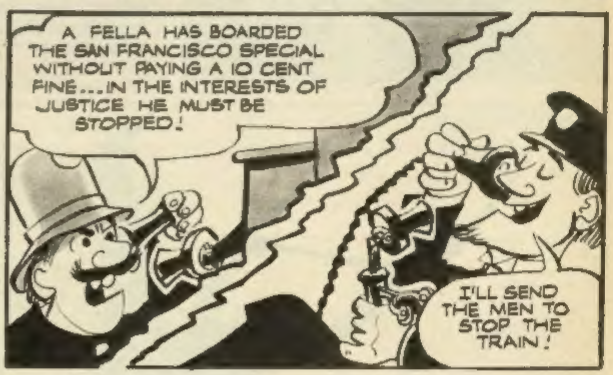
Follow this drama-charged story in next week's TV Comic!

Bob Monkhouse's MAD MOVIES

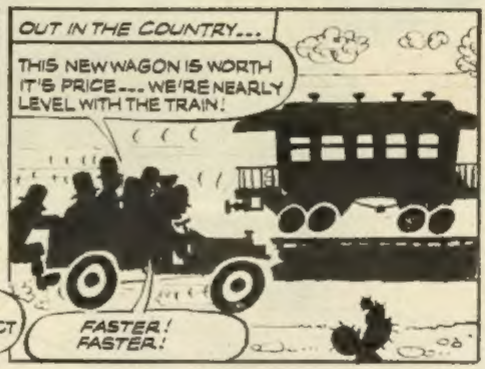
featuring

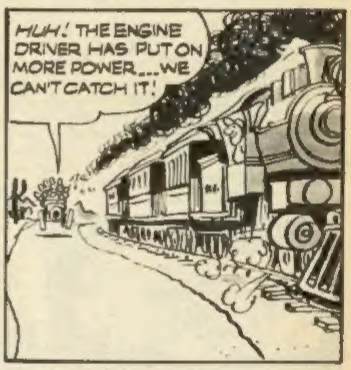
The Keystone Kops



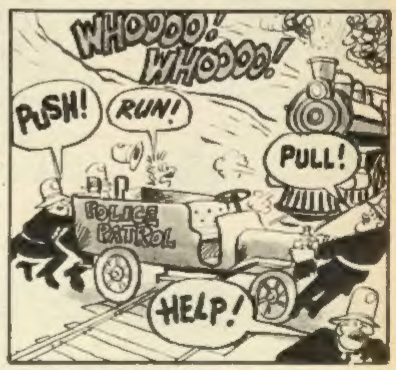

A FELLA HAS BOARDED THE SAN FRANCISCO SPECIAL WITHOUT PAYING A 10 CENT FINE...IN THE INTERESTS OF JUSTICE HE MUST BE STOPPED!
I'LL SEND THE MEN TO STOP THE TRAIN!

SO... BE CAREFUL WITH THE NEW WAGON... IT COST US 300 DOLLARS!
POLICE PATROL
DON'T WORRY, CHIEFY! WE'LL STOP THE TRAIN AND COLLECT THE FINE!





A LITTLE LATER...
PULL OFF THE TRACK AND WE'LL FLAG THE TRAIN DOWN!
I CAN'T PULL OFF THE TRACK... THE ENGINE HAS CONKED OUT!
POLICE PATROL



LATER, WHEN CHIEFY REACHES THE SCENE...
MY BEAUTIFUL NEW WAGON... WRECKED! IT'LL COST 300 DOLLARS TO BUY ANOTHER!
NEVER MIND, CHIEFY! HERE'S THE 10 CENTS FINE TOWARDS THE AMOUNT WE NEED!

Rights granted by Raymond Rohauer, owner and assignee of Estate of Mack Sennett

Don't miss the first female Kop next week . . . Keystone Kate!

ORLANDO

ORLANDO and Steve have joined the circus of Big Mike Walters for one week to help him pay off his debts. Their dare-devil acts have attracted big money which Mike desperately needs. A gang of crooks plan to steal the week's takings after the last performance which is now in progress . . .

THAT'S THE FIRST SIMPLE ONE COMPLETED!

NOW THINGS BECOME TOUGHER... THIS'LL BE THE FIRST TIME I'VE TRIED TO THROW A TRIPLE SOMERSAULT IN FRONT OF A PACKED HOUSE!

THAT CATCHER HAD BETTER NOT LET US DOWN... HE SHOULD HAVE DROPPED STEVE MORGAN BY NOW!

LEAVE HIM ALONE ... HE'S WAITING UNTIL THAT YOUNG PUP TRIES SOMETHING DIFFICULT, THEN IT WILL LOOK MORE LIKE AN ACCIDENT!

HERE GOES FOR THE 'TRIPLE' ... I'M PUTTING MY LIFE IN THE CATCHER'S HANDS!

HE'S TRYING FOR A TRIPLE!

IT CAN'T BE DONE!

THERE'S NO NET!

I'VE BROKEN THROUGH HIS HANDS ...OH, NO!

THE CATCHER COULDN'T HOLD HIM!

I CAN'T LOOK!

THRILLS AND

THIS SUPPORT ROPE IS MY ONLY CHANCE!

IT'LL BE A MIRACLE IF HE CAN DO IT!

HOLD ONTO IT FOR DEAR LIFE, STEVE... IT'LL SAVE YOUR NECK!

I'VE DONE IT! BY ALL THE POWERS I SHOULD BE DEAD!

DROP DOWN TO ME WHEN YOU'VE CAUGHT YOUR BREATH, STEVE!

THAT'S THE GREATEST THING I'VE EVER SEEN!

BRAVO!

STEVE'S A LUCKY GUY... A LESSER ATHLETE WOULD NEVER HAVE SURVIVED A FALL LIKE THAT!

THERE'S NO PROOF OF COURSE, ORLANDO.. BUT I'M SURE THAT CATCHER DROPPED ME ON PURPOSE!

THAT'S HOW IT LOOKED TO ME, CHUM ... WE'LL HAVE OUR WORK CUT OUT GETTING HIM TO ADMIT IT THOUGH!

MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE THE CIRCUS BIG TOP...

SORRY, BOSS I'LL NEVER KNOW HOW THAT YOUNG DETECTIVE KEPT HIMSELF ALIVE...

IT COULDN'T BE HELPED... YOU DID YOUR BEST!

WE'LL GO ON WITH THE ROBBERY AS PLANNED AND STEAL THE CIRCUS TAKINGS AT THE END OF THE WEEK!

BIG MIKE WALTERS' SAFE IS IN HIS CARAVAN ... IF ORLANDO OR HIS SIDE-KICK GET IN THE WAY WE WON'T BOTHER TRYING TO MAKE THEIR DEATHS LOOK LIKE ACCIDENTS!

CIRCUS

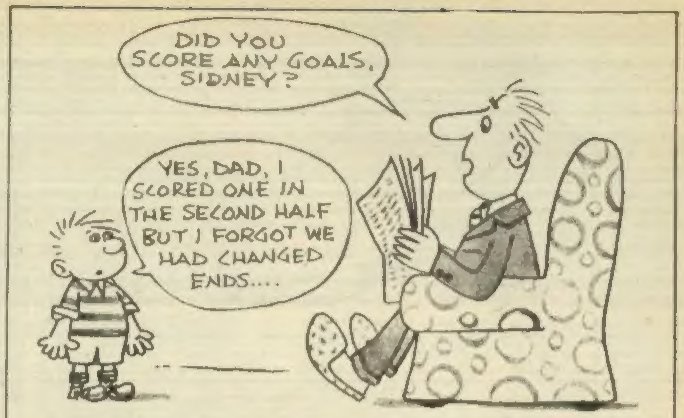
SUPER

Based on the Rediffusion network production

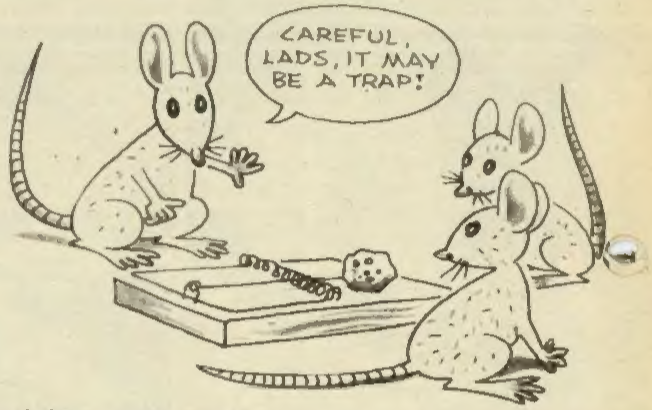
PICK OF THE JOKES

Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, TV Publications Ltd., 37/39 High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

David Burrows, Doncaster, Yorks.

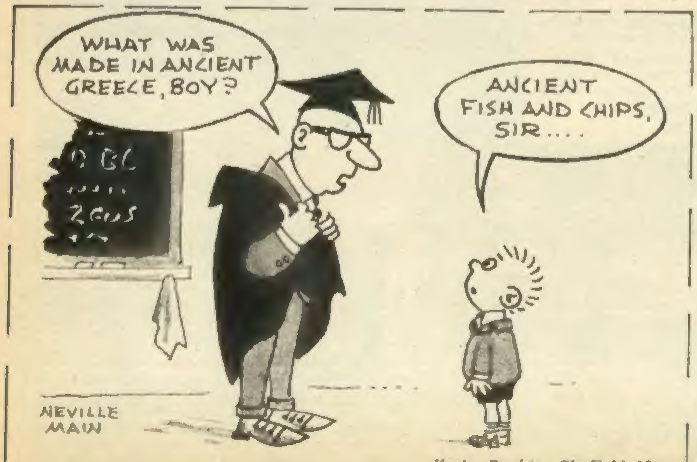


Brian Spooner, Spennymoor, Co. Durham.



David Flatters, Newark, Notts.

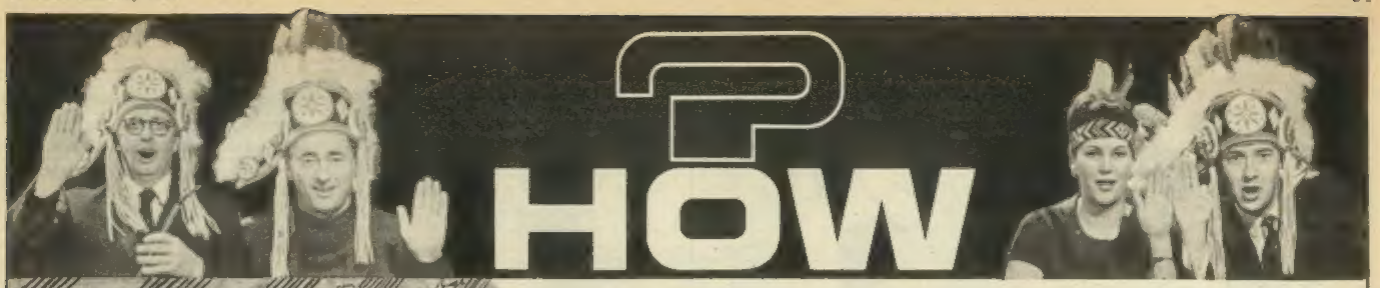
Paul O'Shaughnessy, Radcliffe, Manchester.



Kevin Deakin, Sheffield 13.

J. Foxon, Wantage, Berks.

More jokes on page 12!



HOW

How did the circus first begin?

The word 'circus' in Latin means 'circle' or 'ring'. The Romans used it to describe big spectacular shows they staged in a circular arena. When the Roman Empire broke up, the word 'circus' was forgotten until 1782 when a man called Hughes opened the "Royal Circus" in London, where he staged a mixture of singing, dancing and plays, together with horses, clowns and acrobats in an arena. But he died penniless and forgotten and his theatre was burned down.

Of course, all through the Middle Ages, there were travelling jugglers and tumblers, jesters and dancing bears. But the first famous performing animal to be remembered by name was a horse called Morocco in the reign of Elizabeth I. This horse belonged to a man called Banks, and could dance, count and kiss the prettiest girl in the audience.

The first man to use sawdust in a ring was a London man called Astley, who gave horse shows.

How did the month of July get its name?

The month's Old English name was *Litha se aefterra* which meant 'lithe and mild'.

In Roman times, it was called 'Quintilis' as it was the fifth month of the Roman year, but it was changed by Mark Antony to 'July' in honour of *Julius Caesar* who was born in it.

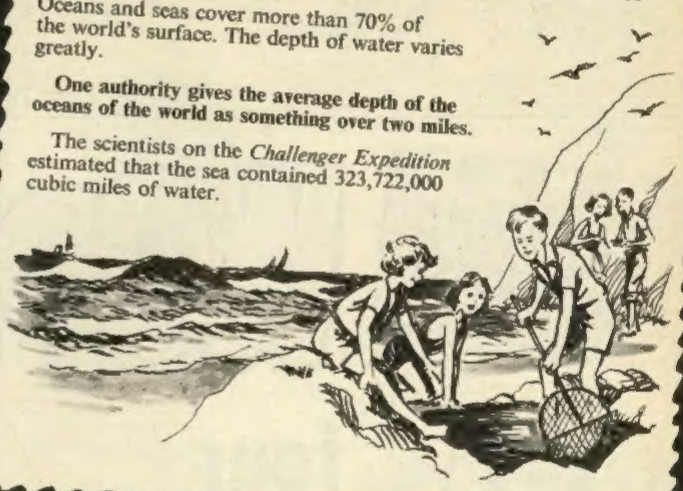
(His bust is illustrated here.)

How much water is there in the sea?

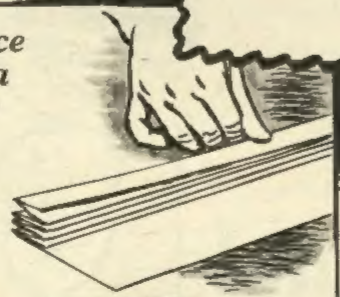
Oceans and seas cover more than 70% of the world's surface. The depth of water varies greatly.

One authority gives the average depth of the oceans of the world as something over two miles.

The scientists on the *Challenger Expedition* estimated that the sea contained 323,722,000 cubic miles of water.

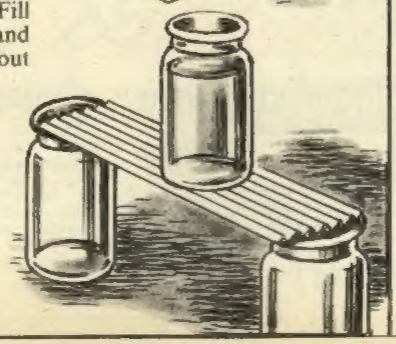


How to balance a jam jar on a piece of paper



You will need three jam jars and a piece of paper (medium thickness). Fill one jar with water. Stand the other two jars about eight inches apart.

Pleat the paper (in the same way as one would make a fan) with fairly small pleats, and lay it across the tops of the two empty jars. The pleating enormously strengthens the paper and makes it safe for the water-filled jar to be balanced on it.



How many pennies make the same height as a shilling standing on edge?

Most people say about nine or even less—but in fact it is 14 or even 15 with worn pennies. It is an *optical illusion* that makes you think it will take less.

Based on the Southern Independent Television Network Production

More interest and entertainment on the HOW page next week!

Continued from page 10

Neeap Lehmu London, E.1

Barry O'Dea, London, N.W.6

Burrows Hillingdon, Middx

A.M.

Ian Dods, Ammanford, Carmarthenshire.

Wall's

WOPPA!

more fun than ever

four terrific fruity flavours!

RASPBERRY!
STRAWBERRY!
BLACKCURRANT!
ORANGE!

STILL ONLY 4D

GET A GREAT BIG FOURPENNY ONE TODAY!

AND WOPPA WOTSITS ON EVERY PACK!

ANSWER: DANDELION

EACH PICTURE SUGGESTS A WORD—SEE IF YOU CAN GUESS THIS ONE!

HERE'S A CHANCE TO WIN 10/-

Think up a Wotsit of your own, and draw it on a postcard. Then print the word or words it suggests underneath, and send it to T. WALL & SONS (ICE CREAM) LIMITED, WALL'S HOUSE, GLOUCESTER.

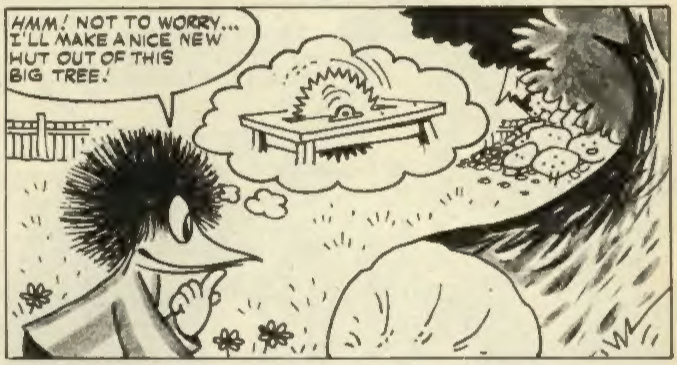
Don't forget to include your name and address. The best Wotsits will be published in this comic during the summer holidays, and we'll pay 10/- for each one we print. So start inventing Wotsits *now!*

Copyright on all drawings shall belong to Wall's. No entries returned.

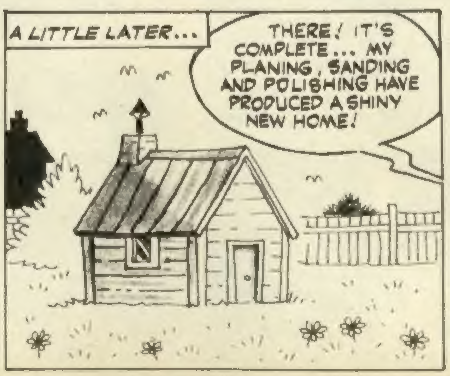
IC W 9 4384

Tivvy

Tivvy created by Atelier Fauni, Finland.



I'LL KEEP PLANING WOOD OFF UNTIL THESE PLANKS ARE REALLY SMOOTH .. THIS HOME IS GOING TO BE BEAUTIFULLY FINISHED! SMOOTH AND SMART!



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DOCTOR

A PRIMITIVE tribe are convinced the Tardis is their idol and they have asked Dr. Who to protect them against enemy warriors who surround their village. The Doctor successfully wards off one attack but then learns that the enemy are forming for another . . .

WE HAVE ONLY A MATTER OF HOURS TO PREPARE OURSELVES!
WHAT CAN WE DO AGAINST SO MANY? THE FIREWORKS WON'T SCARE THEM A SECOND TIME!

ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE VILLAGE, DR. WHO AND HIS SMALL ARMY SET TO THEIR TASK...
BEND THAT SAPLING AND BRING A NET FORWARD...THE MAN-TRAPS MUST BE WELL HIDDEN AND VERY EFFECTIVE!

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IF I CAN APPLY SPACE-AGE THINKING TO CRUDE OBJECTS LIKE TREES, FOLIAGE AND ROCKS IT MAY BE POSSIBLE TO CREATE A STRONG DEFENCE!

TIME IS OUR WORST ENEMY... I FEAR IT MORE THAN THE SAVAGES WHO SURROUND US! BEND YOUR BACKS, MEN!

THERE'S SO MUCH TO DO AND SO FEW HANDS!

BRING THE JAGUAR! THIS PIT IS READY FOR IT!

THESE BUSHES WILL WORK FINE AS CAMOUFLAGE ... CHARGING INDIANS WON'T STOP TO CHECK THE GROUND AHEAD OF THEM WHEN THEY ATTACK!

WHEN THEY OPEN THE DOOR TO THE CAGE, KEEP WELL CLEAR, JOHN! THIS JAGUAR IS THE MAN-EATER CAPTURED A FEW DAYS AGO!

HE! HE! THAT PUSSY CAT WILL KEEP A FEW OF THE ATTACKERS OCCUPIED IF THEY DROP IN TO SEE HIM!

LATER...

WE'RE AS READY AS WE EVER CAN BE. ...LET'S HOPE LUCK IS ON THE SIDE OF THE JUST!

BACK AT THE VILLAGE, JUST BEFORE DAWN...

I'VE USED THE REMAINING FIREWORKS AS A ROCKET BATTERY... IT WILL SERVE AS A LAST LINE OF DEFENCE IF THE ENEMY MANAGES TO BREAK THROUGH THE TRAPS!

MY WITS HAVE BEEN STRETCHED TO THEIR UTMOST ON THIS TASK. NOW WE SHALL SEE IF MY INVENTIONS ARE ANY MATCH FOR A THOUSAND WARRIORS!

Next week the battle commences! Don't miss the thrills!

TV COMIC presents... POPEYE
IT IS A FREE COUNTRY SWEE'PEA! AND YA MUST LEARN TO STICK UP FER YA RIGHTS!
EXPLAIN WHAT YOU MEAN, UNCA POPEYE....
YA HAS A RIGHT T' BREATHE, EAT, FIGHT AND DO ANYTHING YER LIKE...
THESE IS ALL RIGHTS YA HAVE T' STICK UP FER AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT...
I WON'T, UNCA POPEYE!
I'LL GO OUT INTO THE CRUEL WORLD AND STICK UP FER ME RIGHTS...
GOOD LUCK, SWEE'PEA!
LATER BACK IN THE HOUSE...
I'VE TOLD SWEE'PEA HE HAS TO STICK UP FOR HIS RIGHTS, OLIVE!
I HOPE HE UNDERSTANDS WHAT YOU MEANT!
THERE'S SOMEBODY AT THE DOOR... IT MIGHT BE SWEE'PEA!
WOULD YOU AND MISS OYLE COME DOWN TO THE STATION, PLEASE?..
CERTAINLY, OFFICER!
WHAT ON EARTH IS THIS ALL ABOUT?
WE'LL SOON SEE!
SWEE'PEA! WHAT HAPPINGED?...
CELL NO 7
I WAS STICKING UP FER ME RIGHTS LIKE YOU SAID, UNCA POPEYE!
WHAT RIGHT WERE YOU STICKING UP FER?..
...ME RIGHT TO PUNCH WHO I LIKE...
OH, NO!
YOUR PUNCH-HAPPY WAYS HAVE TURNED SWEE'PEA INTO A HOOLIGIN...
TAKE THAT!
YOU CERTAINLY STICK-UP A GOOD RIGHT, OLIVE! OUCH!
KLUNK

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You'll 'break-down' laughing when Popeye goes to a garage next week!